

"What?" All the employees exclaimed when they heard what Horace said. Never in their wildest dreams could they have expected Carlson to become the acting general manager.

After all, Carlson was an old technician in the company that still had a very small post and little influence. He had been working in the company for more than ten years already, but he only earned three thousand dollars a month. Of course they were surprised by Horace's choice.

They quickly pulled themselves together and took deep breaths. They realized that Horace wouldn't joke with them, so their reaction was totally uncalled for. They had to come to terms with the fact that the new general manager of the Melton Network Technology

Limited, was Carlson.

"What did Carlson do to get so lucky? Knowing someone like Mr. Warren didn't happen to everyone," one of the employees murmured to himself as he glanced at Carlson with a trace of jealousy in his eyes.

"What's all the agitation for? Are you surprised?" Horace asked them with a smile after seeing their reaction to his announcement.

Surprised? Of course! In fact, they were more than surprised! The employees couldn't stop looking at Horace and Carlson in disbelief, wishing they could speak out their minds.

But they couldn't. They didn't have the guts to question Horace's decision. They had only known him for just a few hours, yet they could already conclude

that he was a mature man. That much was obvious by the way he handled things today.

They knew very well that Horace wouldn't fire them for expressing their opinions, but they still decided to keep quiet and trust him. They believed that he had a reason for appointing Carlson of all people.

Seeing the almost dejected look on their faces, Horace looked at his employees and smiled charmingly.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I won't give you any explanations because it is obvious you don't have a good impression of Carlson. You don't think he is up to the task. It will be better that I let you see how he performs in this position. Saying anything right now in his favor would be useless. That said, if you get rich and successful in the future, I hope you don't forget Carlson."

Horace trusted Carlson very much, and judging from the way he just spoke about the man, everyone knew it. He believed that under Carlson's leadership, the Melton Network Technology Limited would become a powerful network company.

There was no top-level network company in Rinas. So making a name for Melton Network Technology Limited in Rinas was both a challenge and an opportunity.

"We trust your judgment, Mr. Warren," the employees said almost at the same time. Although they still couldn't understand his decision, they trusted him.

If the most dangerous man in Rinas and the current third richest man in the city, Farris, could support Horace, then they had to trust him. If he could take Farris here, then there was nothing he couldn't do.

Horace nodded, happy with what he was hearing. Although he was happy, he had to make sure everyone was okay with this.

"Are there any objections? Remember, I'm very open-minded. You can speak up if you have any objections."

Horace watched as everyone shook their heads in a negative gesture while others murmured, "No."

They all had a great impression of Horace in their minds now. At this point, they couldn't object his decision. No one could say anything.

"Since no one wants to object, I'm done," Horace said with a small smile and then added after a second thought, "I believe we still have some time this morning. Why don't you enjoy yourselves? I'll treat all

of you to lunch, and then you can rest after that. Work will officially and effectively begin tomorrow. I hope that works for everyone."

"Are you serious, Mr. Warren?"

Many employees gasped while other clapped excitedly. He was literally giving them a day off!

In excitement, they were talking at the same time, so much that he couldn't hear anything in particular. When one employee started shouting, "Long live Mr. Warren!", the rest followed.

Some female employees were shouting, "Mr. Warren, you are so handsome! I love you!"

While everyone was shouting, a male voice clearly said above the noise, "Mr. Warren, where are you taking us to for lunch?"

"That has to be Lowe! Only a foodie would ask Mr. Warren such a question so openly," Gilbert Gibson said and everyone laughed.

"You're right, Gilbert! It's Lowe," answered another laughing employee that stood beside him.

The company foodie was Lowe Wilde.

Lowe couldn't be considered a tall man, and he was a little fat. Just like Cara, he enjoyed eating.

Actually, Lowe hadn't been the only one with that question in mind. Cara was also about to ask the same question. But before she could do it, Lowe beat her to it.

Actually, when Horace decided that he would treat his employees to lunch, he sent a message to Cara,

asking if she would like to join them. Cara, of course, agreed without hesitation, and now she had just come.

Horace looked at the famous Lowe and asked, "Lowe, right?" When the man nodded, Horace continued, "From what I hear, you are the foodie around here. That means you must have eaten a lot of good food. So why don't you tell me where you want to eat?"

"Huh?" Lowe couldn't believe what he just heard. He pointed himself and stammered, "You... Really want me... Me to choose?"

"Don't tell me you're shy!" Horace mused with a light chuckle.

"No, no... I'm not shy!" Lowe quickly answered, trying not to stammer again.



"Mr. Warren, I have indeed eaten many different delicious meals, but to the best of my knowledge, the best restaurant in Rinas should be the Sea Pavilion. Unfortunately, it's too expensive and we are quite many. The expenses will be too much if we eat there."

He thought about it some more and added, "Mr. Warren, we could go to the sidewalk snack booth. It's not expensive there, and it's very lively too."

"Money is not a problem, Lowe," Horace said softly to the foodie. "The only issue is that I've been to the Sea Pavilion many times recently, and I'm practically tired of it."

Hearing this, Cara gasped and said, "Mr. Warren, how can you be tired of the delicious food in that restaurant? That's impossible!"

Cara shook her head as if she couldn't even begin to

imagine such a possibility. "When I think of the lunch I had there about two weeks ago, I can still feel the taste of the food lingering in my mouth and making me yearn for more. Why don't we go to the Sea Pavilion at noon today, Mr. Warren?" Cara sounded as if she was dreaming.

Cara was also a foodie. She couldn't get over the food she ate at the Sea Pavilion two weeks ago, and she absolutely wanted to have a taste of it again.

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[THE POOREST BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 312 If Such A Man Actually Existed On This Plane



"Is it true that Mr. Warren had lunch at the Sea Pavilion two weeks ago?" Gilbert murmured after he

heard what Cara said.

It was then that an employee, who happened to be sitting beside Gilbert, asked, "Gilbert, why did you ask that question? Isn't it normal for a man like him to go to fancy places like that to have dinner?"

"Well, yes. It isn't unusual for Mr. Warren to eat there for dinner. However, his visit there also lined up with what happened in Rinas two weeks ago. Isn't that odd?" he whispered lowly as to not arouse suspicion.

"Two weeks ago? Around noon at the Sea Pavilion... Two weeks ago..."

The employee looked perplexed. He didn't understand what Gilbert was trying to imply from the visit.

"Gilbert, what exactly happened at the Sea Pavilion two weeks ago? Stop beating around the bush. I don't

have all day to guess. We know that something happened in the Lake Hotel yesterday. But we can't recall what happened two weeks ago."

"I told you to often browse the forum, but you didn't listen to me. Before the Lake Hotel event, the Sea Pavilion celebration was the biggest thing to happen in this city in years. Now, it's the Lake Hotel event that has caught the public's eye," Gilbert began. "It seems that the person who headed the event at the Sea Pavilion is the same person who organized the one in Lake Hotel yesterday!"

"Hey, Gilbert. You never told us what happened two weeks ago. How are we supposed to connect the dots? Just tell us already!" some employees shouted. They were already on edge because Gilbert refused to directly tell them what happened two weeks ago.

"Alright, Alright. Stop shouting! I'll tell you what

happened. Two weeks ago, someone had booked the Sea Pavilion for an engagement party. The roads to the event's place were lined with luxurious sports cars. There were four of them but I could only identify two. Three Lamborghini Aventador and a Lamborghini Veneno. The sight of them in Rinas shocked the residents."

"Ah, so those top-of-the-line sports cars I saw were headed to the Sea Pavilion?" one of the girls who lived near Laila's community squealed.

"Yes, they were all headed to the Sea Pavilion. The Lamborghini Veneno was also at the wedding banquet yesterday. From there I could tell that the heroine of the engagement and the wedding owned that sports car."

Gilbert nodded his head, purely convinced that his assumption was right. He then remarked, "So that's

what happened two weeks ago!"

He then looked at Horace and asked, "Mr. Warren, surely you were invited to this event? Can you tell me who they are? They were so powerful that they even invited Mr. Russell and other men like him to be their drivers!"

"Well!" Farris took passing glances at Gilbert. He felt awkward for he too was invited to be a driver at that event.

Gilbert had completely forgotten that Farris was still there. It hadn't occurred to him to ask Farris but it was simply too late. His palms started to shake for fear that he might have insulted him.

Farris noticed that he was nervous and smiled.

"Boy, why are you shaking? Are you afraid? I was just

the driver yesterday. So what are you so afraid of? I mean, except our superior, who else in this city would be able to hire us to be the drivers?"

"Your superior?" Gilbert simply couldn't comprehend what Farris had just said. He then asked himself, "Farris is the third richest man in the city. If he says that he has a superior, how wealthy was that man? That's just unbelievable!"

Farris saw right through Gilbert's confused face and added, "Boy, don't you understand? I, Farris, worked for another rich man. In fact, I'm not the only one who works for him. Dario works for him too..."

After which, he listed several other famous rich people who had worked for that man.

"Mr. Rivera, are you telling me the truth? Is there really a man who is so rich that even other wealthy

people work for him?" Gilbert asked curiously. He was eager to know if such a man actually existed on this planet.

The people Farris had just listed down comprised at least sixty billionaires that resided in Rinas. He was dumbfounded as to how so many billionaires could work under this rich young man.

"I should have you know that few people doubt what I say." Farris glared at him for his obnoxious question. The mere sight of it was enough to make Gilbert shiver.

"Mr. Rivera, I didn't mean to doubt you. I was just shocked. I never knew that a man could be that wealthy!"

"Boy, you still have a lot to learn. When you get on my level, you'll know that these things aren't so rare. In



fact, they happen all the time in different parts of the world!" Farris chuckled.

"Really?"

Farris' words made Gilbert ponder for a moment. Inside him awoke a long-buried ambition and made him come to a startling revelation.

"There is a lot that I haven't seen yet. I must strive to reach Mr. Rivera's level if I ever aspire to see those things with my own eyes!"

"Really!"

Gilbert's eyes gleamed with determination. Farris nodded and said, "You have the confidence. Now all you have to do is keep that determination!"

Farris then asked, "Since I've told you this much. Do

you now know who my superior is?"

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Chapter 313 Mr. Warren Is So Cool

"Well!" Gilbert was flabbergasted. He then asked, "Mr. Rivera, how was I supposed to know that? Out of all your friends, I only know Mr. Warren."

It suddenly dawned on Gilbert who the man in Farris's story was. "Mr. Rivera, that rich young man. It's Mr. Warren, isn't it?"

"Who else could it be?" Farris chuckled and then said, "Mr. Warren is the young man I worked for. He's also the man respected by everyone I just listed down."

"Ah! So it really is him!" Gilbert shouted in disbelief. He never thought that the young man in Farris's story was Horace. Although he thought highly of him, he never expected him to be that powerful!

When the employees heard what Gilbert said, their jaws dropped to the floor. They then eyed Horace in shock. "Mr. Warren truly is incredible!"

Some of the female employees started to wink flirtatiously at Horace. They knew that he was not only rich but he was also a man of morals and good standing. He was every woman's dream man!

However, no matter how hard they tried to seduce him, he paid them no mind.

With all the female employees making passing glances and winks at Horace, Gilbert exclaimed, "So

Mr. Rivera, would that mean that Mr. Warren was the man who held both the Sea Pavilion event and the Lake Hotel event?"

"What do you think?" Farris gave him a quick glance and said, "The only man in this city with that kind of power is Mr. Warren. If someone else were to try to gather all the billionaires to one event, they would barely get three of them to attend. Not even Dario, the richest man in Rinas, can gather them all up. The best he could do was three or four!"

"Ah!" Gilbert then turned to Horace and gave him a thumbs up. "Wow, Mr. Warren is so cool. I want to work harder so that I could be just like him!"

"Me too!" Several employees echoed their sentiments. They never expected that their new chairman would be so incredible. If that was the case, then it meant that Mr. Warren would keep his promises, right?

As long as they worked hard, they would get bonuses. This inspired them not to slack off on the job.

"Yes, I can see it in your future. You will all prosper one day, so long as you work hard!" Horace's promise made the employees hopeful as they aspired to be like him in the future. He then waved at Farris and smiled. "Uncle Farris, we should stop talking about my personal life. It's not really that big of a deal!"

"What? Not a big deal?"

Horace's story not only shocked the people, but it inspired them too. However, they also felt saddened as they came to a realization. The gap between them and Mr. Warren was too big. He had done something so sensational that it shook Rinas overnight. Yet he thought that it was not that important. Mr. Warren was so humble. They decided to work hard from now on.

So that way, they could learn more from him!

Just as they were sighing, Horace waved and said, "Everyone present can have a break now. As soon as the staff of the financial department finish what they're doing, we can all go out to have dinner!"

"Now that a lot of people have been laid off, there must be stacks of financial statements in the finance department. We should help them!"

After one of the employees spoke, several employees echoed, "Yes, they must be very busy. They might even file for overtime due to the sheer amount of papers. We must go and help them!"

"That's right!" Horace nodded proudly. He never expected them to have such a united front.

They all then rushed to the financial department to

give a helping hand.

As Carlson was about to follow them, Horace stopped him.

"Mr. Smith, you don't have to go with them."

"Ah! Alright, Horace!" Carlson replied.

He had gotten to know Horace more yesterday. Before that, he knew nothing about him. Farris' story gave him more information about Horace, and it shocked him. He had never expected Horace to be this powerful.

Why didn't he see anything out of the ordinary at the hospital?

Carlson glanced at Horace and sighed.

Horace then said, "Mr. Smith, I know that you're the acting general manager of our company. I should have asked you to make a speech. I apologize for not doing so. Are you mad at me?"

"Ah!" Carlson's brows furrowed. He was confused and surprised by what Horace said.

"Horace, why would I be mad at you? I'm not eloquent. I'm afraid I'll just embarrass myself if I have given a speech."

He then continued, "Horace, is that why you kept me here?"

"Yes!" Horace replied. He then asked, "Can I count on you that you'll give a speech after I leave? It is only right that the acting general manager is given the chance to make a speech. I had my reasons as to why I didn't ask you to make a speech. At first, I was



afraid that you'll get cold feet; the other reason was that it would be difficult to establish your prestige if you made a speech in my presence. A general manager should not only be merciful, but he should carry himself with great prestige. So once I leave, you should give a speech."

"Ah!" Carlson nodded nervously. "I'll see to it then, Mr. Warren."

By calling Horace Mr. Warren, Carlson strengthened his determination to succeed.

It was then that Farris looked at Horace. His eyes gleamed with hope. He had sensed that the young man was getting more mature day by day and was now much more insightful. He hoped that one day, he would achieve great things.

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Chapter 314 Thank You

After Farris sighed, Horace stood up and said to Carlson and Farris, "Let's go to the finance department and check. Maybe, there is something that we can do to help."

Horace had planned to go to the finance department to help his employees, but he stayed back because he had wanted to talk to Carlson about something.

Since he was done talking to him, he was ready to go to the finance department now.

"Okay!" Farris and Carlson said in unison.

"Mr. Warren, the employees are blessed to have a chairman like you!" Farris said.

"Oh, stop praising me, or I might become too proud!" Horace said with a chuckle. "Besides, I don't think the employees are the lucky ones here. I am lucky to have hardworking subordinates like them. After all, they will be the ones helping me make a lot of money in the future!"

"Yes!" Farris nodded and continued, "Mr. Warren, you seem wiser with every passing day. I really want to see you becoming the heir of the Warren family and lead us to the top!"

"I'm flattered. My father has brought the Warren family to the top, and I am not sure if I am worthy of such a title, and if by chance, I do end up becoming the leader of the family, then I will maintain the family's good name and reputation. After all, you are very fond

of my father, and it seems like he's omnipotent!"

"Mr. Warren, your father is indeed very powerful. However, he also believed that you would bring the most glory to the Warren family."

Farris' voice was firm. It was evident that he trusted Horace's father's words. After all, who could know better about him than his own father?

"Well, would his words come true? Is he really right about the future?" Horace asked. There were not many who could predict the future, which was always uncertain.

"I don't know!" Farris said. "Mr. Warren, your father is considered to be one of the most prestigious members of the family, so there must be a reason behind his words. In fact, many people in the family believe his words blindly. Well, those wealthy people

were so obedient and treated you with respect until now because of your father. If it were not for him, then it would be difficult for them to even believe that a young man without any systematic training could be a candidate for the next family heir! And now? They have a good impression of you. They want to support you to become the next heir to the Warren family. That's the reason everyone in Rinas believes in you!"

"Thank you!" Horace said in a sincere tone, feeling thankful for all their trust in him. After all, he had been living with his foster mother since birth.

Ever since the day he became more aware, most of his friends and classmates had not believed him because his family had been too poor.

When he was in primary school, he was asked to pay a sum of 1200\$ as his tuition fee, but since he had forgotten to bring the money, he asked his teacher to

pay it first, and promised that he would pay her back later, but the teacher had refused.

At first, Horace had thought that his teacher really had no money, but then, he heard the conversation between his teacher and her friend after school.

Horace heard his teacher calling him the poor loser. Moreover, his teacher had also mentioned that Horace was trying to swindle her of money.

Hearing such things, Horace was heartbroken. He had not expected to hear such things from the teacher he had respected the most.

Since then, he had always been a loner, let alone having friends.

Hence, Farris' claims of people trusting him really excited him.

"Thank me? Come on, Mr. Warren! I have already told you not to be so formal with me!" Farris said in a helpless voice.

"You are from a noble family, so you don't need to thank anyone, let alone me!"

"Really?" Horace smiled and continued, "I thanked you because I wanted to be polite. After all, there is nothing that we can take for granted, right?"

"I understand, Mr. Warren!" Farris said with a nod.

While they were talking, they arrived at the finance department.

As soon as one female employee saw Horace, she greeted him with a smile, "Hello, Mr. Warren!"

Upon hearing her words, the other employees also turned around and said, "Hello, Mr. Warren!"

"Hello to you too!" Horace nodded with a smile before he asked, "Tell me how long it will take! If it will take too long, then I'll book a table at the Sea Pavilion first!"

"Mr. Warren, it's almost ready!" another staff member of the finance department replied.

"Mr. Warren, thank you for acknowledging our hard work and giving us a bonus!" an elderly member said in a respectful tone.

All the staff of the finance department were overjoyed to hear that they were all getting 8000\$ as a bonus.

The other staff members also said, "Mr. Warren, thank you!"



They all got bonuses.

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Chapter 315 He Had Really Been Through A Lo



Horace waved at the employees and said gently, "You don't have to thank me. You deserve it!"

They had chosen not to support Colby when he revolted against Horace. This meant that they supported Horace! So Horace offered them a bonus for that. He didn't care that they hadn't stood up to defend him. After all, he was aware that he didn't look like the classic image of a chairman at all.

In fact, Horace didn't expect so many people to believe that he was indeed the new chairman.

At this time, one of the employees stood out and said respectfully to Horace, "Mr. Warren, we don't deserve it. We haven't done anything for you yet! Mr. Warren, don't you have anything you want us to do for you, so we can have more peace of mind about taking this bonus?"

"Anything I want you to do for me?"

Horace was a little confused. He thought for a while and then added, "Well, there's indeed something I want you to do. When you have dinner later, I want you all to eat as much as you want. Don't worry about the bill. I don't lack money!"

After saying this, Horace couldn't help chuckling. He then looked at the employees in front of him and said

seriously, "Who says you haven't done anything for me? What do you think you are doing here? Aren't you working for me?"

"Ah! Mr. Warren, this is no big deal!" the employee said in confusion. How could Mr. Warren treat them for dinner and then act as if they were doing him a favor?

Horace glanced at the employee and said with a smile, "It doesn't matter whether it's a big deal or a small one. Just by being here, you're doing a lot for the company!"

Then Horace looked at the ladies from the financial department and asked, "Ladies, is there anything I can do for you? If there's anything, just tell me."

"Mr. Warren, I don't think it's the kind of work fit for you," one of the employees of the financial

department said to Horace with a gentle smile.

The employees were full of respect and admiration for Horace. Not only did he show them sincere care, but he was also ready to help them. They had never seen such a chairman.

Mr. Warren deserved to be rich!

"Are you kidding me? So I look like someone who can't do manual labor?"

Horace couldn't help laughing when he heard what the employee said. He glanced at the lady and added, "I think most of you probably haven't done half the tiring work as I have!"

Stefan, the former boss of the Melton Network Technology Limited, was a very stingy man. Because of this, most employees left the company after just a

few years. Besides, the company always hired cheap interns, and that explained the high percentage of young adults amongst the employees. That was why Horace was sure most of them didn't do half the hard work he used to do back in the days.

As soon as Horace finished his words, a young lady from the finance department said with a smile, "Mr. Warren, we all know you are one of a kind! But, why did you have to do so much tiring work while you are so rich?"

The girl didn't doubt Horace's words at all. She was just confused as to why Horace had to do so much tiring work in his life.

"Shouldn't I do manual work just because I'm rich?" Horace asked the young girl.

At this moment, a man beside the young girl said to

her, "Laura, it seems you don't know what it means to experience life, do you? I think Mr. Warren is the kind of person who likes to experience life!"

"Experience life?" Horace asked, chuckling at the man's words. Then he added, "It would be okay if I was just experiencing life. But back then, I was really poor, even poorer than any of you now!"

"How is that possible?"

All the employees were stunned when they heard Horace's words. How could Mr. Warren have ever been poor, let alone poorer than them?

Since none of them had known Horace before, they all thought he was born rich. They thought he never had to worry about money in his life.

No wonder Horace's words shocked them to the

bone. That was completely the opposite of what they had thought.

Horace looked at the people in front of him, whose faces were full of shock, and asked casually, "What is so shocking about it?"

If you don't believe me, you can ask Farris. He knows my story very well!"

"Mr. Warren, we believe you. We are just too shocked!" one of the employees said seriously.

After what happened today, they felt that their new chairman was a very easy-going and honest person, so they totally trusted Horace. They were just too shocked now by what Horace said.

It was so incredible that someone as rich as Mr. Warren had been poor at one point in his life.

Horace was very rich and was respected by almost all the top billionaires in Rinas. That was why it was even more incredible to hear that he had once been poor.

Horace glanced at the employee who just spoke and said with a smile, "You shouldn't be so shocked! I didn't come back to my family until I was eighteen, so all this time I was living a miserable life. You should know that big families all have many rules. The Warren family has a special rule that requires any eldest son to be cut off from the family for the first eighteen years of his life, during which time he must train himself and build the man within him. Only when he turns eighteen can he return to the family. So until my eighteenth birthday, I was really poor."

After saying that, Horace smiled and added, "But now, I'm back to my family!"



Of course, Horace made up this whole story.

He couldn't tell them the truth for fear that they would misunderstand his parents. He actually still bore a little grudge against his parents for having sent him to a foster home, but he didn't want others to misunderstand his parents.


"No wonder Mr. Warren is so mature but looks so young. He has really been through a lot," one of the employees murmured as he looked at Horace. Then, he said to Horace, "Mr. Warren, I believe that under your leadership, we will definitely be rich!"

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Chapter 316 I Want To Chase You





"I also hope you can be rich. The prosperity of our company depends on the success of everyone," Horace said after listening to the employees' comments. Then, he sighed and added, "You know what? We're not talking about work today.

Immediately after our colleagues in the finance department finish what they are doing, we'll be off to the Sea Pavilion for a wonderful meal."

"The Sea Pavilion! Oh my God! I can't believe this is happening. I've never been there before. When I asked my boyfriend to take me there last time, he said that it was full of rich people. He was scared that once I saw them, I would fall for them and leave him for their wealth," a female employee of about twenty years old said excitedly when Horace mentioned the renowned restaurant.

Another employee that was beside her said wittily,

"Lily, you're the only one who believes such crap. Your boyfriend surely didn't take you there because he didn't want to spend too much money on you."

"Who told you such a thing? My boyfriend is very good to me. There's no one better than him. In fact, he is often scared that someone will snatch me away from him," Lily answered with all the confidence a young girl in love could have.

Then she put her chin up and added, "Joyce, are you just jealous that I have such an amazing boyfriend?"

"Oh, please!" Joyce said as she rolled her eyes. "As your friend, all I can do is tell you my mind. Now, I can't force you to accept it. Whether you take it seriously or not, is up to you."

"Thank you, Joyce, but I'm not going to listen to you. You know I trust my boyfriend very much."

Lily smiled knowingly at Joyce as though they were sharing a secret no one knew about. Although Lily and Joyce were best friends, Lily trusted her boyfriend more than anyone else.

"Love isn't something easy to explain. It's a very complex emotion. So, it's better not to interfere in people's love lives," Horace said, looking pointedly at Joyce. With a nod, he looked at Lily and said in all seriousness, "Lily, if your boyfriend ever hurts you, tell me about it and I'll make him pay for it, okay?"

"Oh my God, Mr. Warren! Thank you!" Lily squealed, although she tried her best to sound more respectful than anything else. "But don't worry, Mr. Warren. I trust my boyfriend completely. He can't hurt me, and I know he'll never betray my trust."

"I hope so," Horace answered, and then looked at all

the employees of the finance department.

When they saw that Horace was looking at them curiously, they nodded, and then the head of the department stepped forward and said, "Mr. Warren, we are done with what we had to do."

"That's great! Thank you, everyone!" Horace nodded in mutual respect to them.

With a broad smile, he said aloud, "Now, we can go to the Sea Pavilion!"

He turned to Farris and asked, "Uncle Farris, can you call some buses to come and get us? The employees are so numerous. It would be more convenient if we took buses."

Horace didn't want to use the advanced buses of his family. It was not like he couldn't use them, but they

were on standby at the special training base of the Blue Hawk, which was far away from Melton Network Technology Limited. Even if he called for the buses to get here, they would take at least forty minutes to get here, and that was if they were going at a very high speed. It was much easier to ask Farris.

"Of course I can! Just wait a minute, Mr. Warren. I think I can get two buses here in ten minutes," Farris quickly replied.

Then, he took out his phone and dialed a number on it. When the person on the other end picked it up, he gave him some instructions before hanging up.

About ten minutes later, Farris' phone rang. When he was done speaking on the phone, he turned to Horace and said, "Mr, Warren, the buses are here. We can go now."

"Yes, thank you. It's already late, and it will take us another forty minutes to get to the Sea Pavilion. That means we should be arriving the Sea Pavilion at about half past eleven, just in time for lunch!"

Horace looked at his watch as he spoke. Then, he took out his phone and said to everyone's hearing, "Please, excuse me for a moment. I want to make a call first."

He selected Donn's number in his contact list and pressed the call button. He wanted to make sure that Donn and Tobias had had lunch.

"Mr. Warren, please take your time!"

Some employees wondered why he was being so respectful towards them.

"Mr. Warren, you don't need to excuse yourself for

any reason. It's only natural that we wait for you, no matter what you're doing."

Horace chuckled when he heard what they were saying. He shook his head in amusement and said, "Not necessarily. Your time belongs to you, and I was wasting it when I stopped to call. I had to excuse myself."

The employees could only stare at him in amazement.

They couldn't believe their luck. How did they land such a good boss?

Suddenly, a beautiful woman of about thirty said to Horace, "Mr. Warren, you are the kind of man everyone dreams of. If I was ten years younger, I would have definitely pursued you, but alas!"

"You're kidding!" Horace exclaimed in surprise. He



wasn't too surprised by her thoughts. What stunned him was the fact she said it so bluntly and boldly, and to everyone's hearing.

He wasn't done being surprised, because just as soon as the woman said this, a relatively young female also shouted, "Mr. Warren, I have no such age problem, and I want to chase you. What do you say?"

"Mr. Warren, we want to pursue you too!"

Many female employees started shouting the same thing from every corner of the group.

Horace wasn't that handsome, but he had a very good heart and was very rich. He was perfect to them!

"Uh..." Horace began and then trailed off. How was he to answer these ladies? He shook his head and answered apologetically, "I'm sorry ladies, but I

already have a girlfriend."

"Oh no, already?"

Horace had just broken many hopeful female hearts. The ladies couldn't help sulking.

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Chapter 317 Why Are You Trembling



When he was done talking with Donn and Tobias on the phone, Horace turned to the female employees who had just shouted and asked jokingly, "What's wrong? Can't I have a girlfriend?"

With the photographic memory he possessed, Horace

remembered the faces of each of the employees who had said they intended to make advances to him.

"Mr. Warren, that's not what we mean!" The female employees replied at once. They were stunned when they heard what Horace said.

"Anyways, let's not talk about my emotional life!" Horace said casually.

Then, he waved at the employees and added, "Let's go downstairs. It's getting late!"

"Alright, Mr. Warren!"

All the employees of Melton Network Technology Limited solemnly nodded and followed Horace to the exit of the company.

As the employees walked behind Horace, they sighed

in their hearts.

They never expected to work for such an excellent boss one day, so they decided to work hard in the future and try to live up to Horace's expectations of them!

Soon, Horace and the employees arrived at the gate of the Highmont Software Park.

Two buses were already parked at the gate.

Horace was pleased with this and made sure to let Farris know. "Uncle Farris, if only you know how much I admire you. I mean, you're so efficient."

"Oh! Mr. Warren, I'm flattered! I'm glad you're pleased." Farris said earnestly.

The crowd then walked over to the two buses.

Horace turned to his employees and said, "Please, take a seat, everyone. If anyone doesn't have a seat, please don't mind standing for a while."

The buses dispatched by Farris were all large ones with about fifty seats each.

However, the employees present were about one hundred and forty people. Although the buses could carry all the employees, some would have to stand.

Horace was well aware of this and he had deliberately asked Farris to send only two buses for the time being. He wanted to see the unity of his employees and how they handled conflict. After all, there were not enough seats, which would cause conflicts. It was therefore an excellent opportunity for Horace to observe the true nature of his employees and their behavior towards each other.

As soon as Horace finished his words, one of the employees shouted to his colleagues, "Gentlemen, let the ladies sit first. We, men, are strong. It's not a big deal for us to stand!"

At this moment, Horace looked at Carlson beside him and said, "Mr. Smith, you must pay attention to what's going to happen now. This is our opportunity to sort out the good people from the troublemakers. Some people look very ordinary, but in tough situations, they prove to be outstanding, just like you. So you should observe everyone's attitude now."

Carlson nodded seriously. "Okay, Mr. Warren! But I don't think I'm fit to be the acting general manager. How about you put someone else in charge?"

He hadn't really realized that he was now acting general manager until Horace reminded him to watch

the employees carefully.

"Mr. Smith, I have officially announced to everyone in the company that you're the acting general manager. If you quit now, just imagine how embarrassing it would be for me!"

Horace sighed and added, "Don't worry too much. I'm sure you'll thrive as acting general manager."

At this time, Carlson realized he was wrong just now. He quickly apologized, "Mr. Warren, please don't mind what I said just now. I won't let you down!"

"I know you won't!"

Horace patted Carlson on the shoulder and said with a smile.

Then, Horace and Carlson turned to look at the

employees to see what they would do.

After a few minutes, an employee said to Horace, "Mr. Warren, please come and take a sit!"

"You have a seat first!" Horace waved at the employee and said with a smile.

"Mr. Warren, how could we sit down before you?"

Hearing what their colleague said, the employees who had already sat down stood up at once. At this moment, they were a little scared. How could they sit down before Mr. Warren?

Trembling with fear, the employees shouted respectfully to Horace, "Mr. Warren, come and have a seat. We have reserved the best seat for you!"

"Really?"



Horace finally walked over. When he walked to the empty seat, he said to the employees, "You guys really should sit first. I'd been sitting in the office for too long. My buttocks still hurt now!"

"Ah! Mr. Warren, are your buttocks fine?"

Hearing what Horace said, one of the employees looked at Horace's butt in panic and asked.

"Well... It's okay," Horace replied helplessly. He felt a little embarrassed when he noticed the employee's action.

Seeing that the employee wanted to say something more, Horace waved at him and said, "Don't worry about my butt. Just sit down! Are you going to disobey a direct order from your boss?"

"Oh, no, no!"

At this moment, the employees didn't dare to protest again and cautiously sat down.

"Why are you trembling?" Horace asked some of the employees in front of him, who were trembling. What was wrong with them?

"Nothing, Mr. Warren!" The employees shook their heads. They couldn't say that they were frightened by Horace.

They were frightened to sit down while their boss was still standing there.

"Well, then stop trembling!" Horace said gently, patting one of the men in front of him on the shoulder.

The man relaxed and his body stopped trembling.

The employee looked up at Horace and said earnestly, "Mr. Warren, thank you!"

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Chapter 318 Do You Want Me To Get Angry



"Why are you thanking me? I didn't help you with anything." Horace said in a humble manner.

"I'm human too, with arms and legs. I make mistakes. There's no need to strive for perfection, okay? Do well and you'll be rewarded."

"We know, Mr. Warren. Thank you!" The employee thanked him graciously. He then raised his head and

said, "Mr. Warren, in all my years at this company, never have I had a chairman like you. You're a competent chairman who is at the same time humble and easy-going. I hope you'll stay here in this company for a long time."

"It will be my pleasure to serve as this company's chairman." Horace chuckled and continued, "I think you know by now that this company isn't that simple. After all, this is the first company that is wholly-owned by me. Even if we incur losses in the future, I'll be sure to pay out of my own pocket."

"That's good!" The employee took a deep breath and exclaimed, "Mr. Warren, I don't think I can work for another chairman. You are one of a kind. All my life, I've been led to believe that there are only two kinds of chairmen!"

"And what per se are these two types of chairmen?"

With a grin on his face, Horace snickered and said, "Do I have extra limbs?"

Horace turned his head to Farris and asked, "Uncle Farris, are you okay to stand all the way on the bus with me?"

"Mr. Warren, I'm totally okay with it. Don't worry about me. I'm not as weak as those pansies," Farris replied and then continued, "But Mr. Warren, you're so thin. Are you sure you want to stand all the way?"

"Yes, Mr. Warren. Your arms look paper thin! You shouldn't stand too long. Come here and sit."

It was then that the employee patted the seat next to him, urging Horace to sit down.

"Mr. Warren, you practically come from nobility! Royal men need to sit down!"

"What does that have to do with my identity?" Horace smiled at the employee and continued, "Do I now have a girlish figure?" Horace looked at the employee. "Well, that's all. It's not like I will stand all day. And I treasure the minutes where I can stand and stretch. Besides, when I worked part-time, I stood around for about eighteen hours a day. It's not that big of a deal!"

"What?! Mr. Warren, I didn't know that you experienced so hard part-time job?"

The employee's eyes widened, absolutely baffled that his chairman used to work such a menial job as him. Horace had said that he once toiled for hours. Even though the employee had a hard time believing it, he still hadn't expected that a man like Horace would work so hard part-time jobs.

The other employees whispered amongst themselves

in disbelief. Their minds couldn't grasp the fact that Horace once had hard work.

"Do I look weak to you? Do you think I'm incapable of doing part-time jobs?"

Horace grinned at the assumption. Clearly, they thought that a man like him hadn't worked hard in all his life.

"I've told you before, I grew up in poverty. I can even say that I was as poor as a beggar for a time. Believe me!"

"Yes, yes, Mr. Warren. We believe you!" the employee beside him answered respectfully.

The employee then explained, "Mr. Warren, we trust you. It's just that, it's not polite for us to sit while you stand."

"Why do you think it's not polite?" Horace threw a passing glance at him and then said, "I told you not to bring it up anymore. Why do you insist on talking about it? Do you want me to get angry? If so, it'll be the first time that I reprimanded an employee."

"Ah!" The employee shook his head and replied, "No, Mr. Warren!"

"Well then, I suggest you drop the subject now."

Horace looked at his employees one by one, making sure that they understood him. There was a deafening silence in the bus after he spoke. His command resonated with them and struck fear in their hearts.

After that, they stopped bringing it up.

Horace stood inside the bus for more than 30 minutes



until they arrived at the Sea Pavilion.

"Wow, this hotel looks fancy!"

Lowe's eyes glistened when he saw the Sea Pavilion. He heard about its grandeur through stories but never saw it up close before.

"That's to be expected. After all, this is the fanciest hotel in Rinas!" one of his colleagues sighed, astonished by the hotel's beauty.

"Let's get off the bus," Lowe said excitedly, eager to see what awaited inside.

As he was about to stand up, one of his colleagues pointed at Horace. His gesture seemed to imply that they should wait for him to step out of the bus before they did.

When Lowe looked at Horace, he understood immediately and sat back down.

"Hey!" Just as he sat down, Horace looked at him and chuckled.

"You're Lowe, right? Don't be shy. I'm younger than all of you, so there's no need for you to show me courtesy!"

Even though Horace said that, they didn't dare treat him as their equal. After all, he was now the chairman of Melton Network Technology Limited.

Horace then gestured to everyone and said, "Let's get off the bus together!"

"Okay!" They all nodded.

The staff then stood up and followed Horace off the

bus.

Once the people on the other bus saw Horace get out, they followed suit.

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Chapter 319 How Can Women Be So Shameless Nowadays



When Lily and Joyce got off the bus, Lily tapped Joyce on the shoulder impatiently and asked anxiously, "Joyce, look at that man's back. He looks so much like your boyfriend, right?"

"Huh? What are you talking about again?" Joyce asked her friend in confusion. She shook her head and then looked at the person Lily was pointing. For a

second, her eyes went wide.

"Well, I'll be damned! You are right, Lily. He does look like my boyfriend."

"I know right! It's crazy! Why don't you go say hello to him since he looks like your boyfriend? Who knows? He could be a relative of your boyfriend. It's a chance to know more about him, don't you think?"

Lily raised her eyebrows excitedly, wanting Joyce to buy her idea.

But Joyce shook her head negatively and looked at her friend crazily. As though she was trying to give Lily a lesson, she said in a reprimanding tone, "Lily, can't you see that he's with a girl? What if I go to him now asking questions and then it causes misunderstandings? Worse still, what do you think will happen when I say I came over because he looked

like my boyfriend? Girl, I don't know about you, but I love my life!"

"I guess you're right, Joyce. Don't be so serious about it though," Lily said with chuckle, trying to make the conversation lighter.

But then, she added despite herself, "But Joyce, you have to admit that it's not easy to find a man that looks so much like your boyfriend. One would say they were twins. You'd be missing out on something if you didn't go ask him."

"And what exactly would I be missing out on? In case you don't know this, Lily, it's very normal for two people that are not related to look alike in this world. You shouldn't make it such a big deal. For one, I'm not surprised, so I think you can let it go."

Joyce pursed her lips and looked at her friend sternly,

willing her to let this go.

"I'm surprised that you're not curious. Seriously! In your place, I'd be literally dying to find out."

Seeing that Joyce wasn't going to change her mind, Lily sighed exaggeratedly, took her friend's hand in hers and walked forward. "Fine, Joyce! I give in. Since it doesn't pique your interest, I won't bring it up anymore. Let's just go have this amazing lunch with Mr. Warren where we won't spend a dime. I haven't eaten well for a long time since as you know, I'm trying to lose some weight."

Unbelievable! Horace accidentally heard what Lily said, and was surprised when he looked at her and found that she was actually a skinny girl. How could someone be so thin and still want to lose weight? Understanding women in this day and age was really something that wasn't easy to do.

With a confused sigh and a last look in the girl's direction, Horace followed the crowd in.

When the lobby manager first saw all the people enter the Sea Pavilion at once, she was shocked. But then, she saw Horace and relaxed a little. She had thought that the people were here to cause trouble or create a scene. That was of course, before she saw Horace was with them.

Something strange happened when the lobby manager turned to look at Horace. Joyce's phone suddenly slipped from her hand and fell to the floor. Even then, she was still not conscious.

"Hey, what's wrong? Since when do you just let your phone fall? You're not generally clumsy!" Lily said in irritation as she bent down to pick up her friend's phone.

When she stood back up and gave Joyce her phone, Lily was confused as to what had put Joyce into such a condition. She waved in front of her face and said, "Hello? Joyce, where has your mind gone to?"

"Huh? Uh... Uh... What?" Joyce blinked several times, and then her face suddenly became very sad. She shook her head and said weakly to Lily, "It's nothing, Lily. Sorry, I was just absent-minded for a little while."

"Why don't I believe that?" Lily said suspiciously, and then slowly followed Joyce's gaze. No way!

"What the hell? Isn't that your boyfriend?" Lily exclaimed when she saw the couple they had just been speaking about outside.

She could have never thought that the man they just saw at the door was actually Joyce's boyfriend.



She took a deep breath and looked at her friend softly. She held her hand tightly in hers and said with as much sincerity as she could muster in her voice, "Don't be sad, Joyce. He may be gone, but you've still gotten me. Good riddance for him!"

When she was done talking, she suddenly noticed that Joyce's boyfriend was looking straight at them. They didn't know what reaction they had been expecting, but it was definitely not what he did next. "What are you doing here?" he yelled to everyone's hearing.

"Excuse me? Don't I have the right to be here?" Joyce retorted back just as quickly and with anger laced in her voice.

"Joyce, you don't have money. You can't afford this place, so why are you here?" he answered cruelly and

with no respect. Clearly, he didn't know what that word meant.

He was indeed Joyce's boyfriend. It was no longer a guess, but a hard fact. What broke Joyce was the fact after she caught him cheating, he didn't have the decency to own up and show some remorse. No, instead, he fired up and started being unnecessarily rude to her. He was clearly on the defensive, trying to make sure she didn't ruin whatever he had going with this other female.

The woman beside him spoke up for the first time and asked, "Brooks, who is this?"

Brooks Palmer! That was Joyce's boyfriend's name.

Brooks glanced briefly at the woman beside him and looked at Joyce with something one could only describe as hatred in his eyes.

"She's a girl that used to chase after me. I ignored her, but she didn't seem to take no for an answer. She doesn't have money, but she found a way to come to the Sea Pavilion."

Brooks shook his head in disbelief as though he was really the victim and continued, "I don't know how she heard that I was here. But of course, she hurried to come and see me!"

"How can women be so shameless nowadays?"

The lady shook her head as if she was feeling pity for Joyce.

She didn't directly call out Joyce, but everyone knew she was the one she was talking about.

"What the hell are you trying to say?"

Lily pointed at the woman in her face and shouted.

"Well, isn't it obvious what I mean? Some people are just bitches for no reason!" the woman said in a dry humorless tone.

Then she squinted her eyes to look at Joyce carefully and asked, "Well, be bold now! Am I wrong or something? You're a bitch! How can you go after Brooks when you know he has a girlfriend? How dare you harass him like this after he told you he wasn't interested?"

"I just can't believe this!" Joyce murmured mostly to herself as she was in a state of shock. She chuckled dryly, and then looked at Brooks with glassy eyes. "Brooks, I have been nothing but good to you. You are so shameless! How could you do this to me?"

"That doesn't matter because I don't like you, okay? Don't you understand that love isn't a simple thing, Joyce? How many times did I tell you that I have a girlfriend? Why are you still pestering me as if I promised you anything?" Brooks glared at Joyce with so much disdain that she was taken aback.

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Chapter 320 Are You So Powerful



"Hey, Brooks, you are really shameless. How dare you say that Joyce is pestering you? You seem to have forgotten how you pursued her desperately before, begging her to accept your advances. She took pity on you and finally agreed to give you a chance, and now do you dare to say that she pesters

you? Who the hell do you think you are?" Lily snapped as soon as Brooks finished talking with Joyce.

At this time, Horace looked at Lily and asked, "Lily, what happened? I didn't know you had such foresight. It seems your words came true!"

Upon hearing what Horace said, Lily was stunned. She explained quickly, "Mr. Warren, it's not that I'm foresighted. It's that this man is a scumbag. I have always know it. However, Joyce was blinded by her deep love for him. There was nothing I could say or do that would persuade her to break up with him. Now, it's good that she can finally see this man's true face!"

"Humph! Do you think you can distort facts to make me look like a bad person just because there are more people on your side?" Brooks said coldly to Lily

with a disdainful smile.

Then, he turned to the woman next to him and said impatiently, "Tonya, see how annoying some women are! This bitch even wants to slander me! Tonya, you've known me for a long time. Am I that kind of person who would chase after a girl desperately?"

"Of course not! You're way too handsome to waste your time chasing after girls. Some women who are far too ugly to deserve you will say anything to give themselves some esteem. Don't get angry about such nonsense, okay?" the woman called Tonya Molina said angrily while gently stroking Brooks' face.

"Tonya, how could I get angry because of such a bitch? I was just amused!" Brooks said disdainfully, while holding Tonya's right hand, which was caressing his face.

Then, he said in a slightly affectionate tone, "Tonya, you are the best. You are well-educated and gentle!"

"I'm glad that you like me!" Tonya replied with a smile, looking at Brooks with affectionate eyes.

Seeing the two of them acting so intimately, Lily suddenly pretended to vomit and remarked, "Brooks, you're really shameless! Don't you know that we are in a public place? There are hotel rooms for that, for goodness sake!"

"Ha-ha, I understand you're jealous of our love. After all, you don't have a boyfriend!" Brooks said with disdain to Lily.

Then he turned back to look at Tonya and complained, "Women nowadays are so jealous. We two just love each other, but they can't stand it!"



"Brooks, nowadays, women are not only jealous, but do not have self-knowledge either. In particular the two women in front of us. That one ignores how ugly she is, and she keeps on pestering you. How ridiculous! And her friend who is still single seems to like slandering other people's boyfriend. No wonder no boy takes the risk of dating such a woman. These two women are really disgusting!" Tonya commented in a flirtatious tone.

At this moment, Lily couldn't stand it any longer. She glared at Brooks and cursed, "Damn it! Brooks, do you think there's anything special about that woman you're holding so affectionately? You talk about 'women nowadays' as if she traveled from ancient times! Maybe I should report to the authorities that we have a time traveler amongst us. That way, your special girlfriend would be invited on media to talk about what happened in ancient times. Ha-ha!"

At this moment, Horace also got involved. He looked at Brooks and said sternly, "Hey, Brooks, although I don't know you or what issue you have with the ladies, as a man, don't you think it's a little inappropriate for you to argue with a woman like this?"

"A little inappropriate? Ha-ha!"

After hearing Horace's words, Brooks couldn't help chuckling for a while. When he regained his composure, he looked at Horace and continued, "Isn't it inappropriate for her to slander me in front of my girlfriend?"

"How many girlfriends do you have?" Horace asked curtly.

Horace could see from Joyce's face that Joyce was really sad. After what Joyce said in the company

earlier, Horace could deduce that Joyce was very good for Brooks, but Brooks dated another woman behind Joyce's back. He was really a scumbag!

Horace wasn't the kind of person to meddle in other people's relationships, but when it came to his employees, he couldn't just sit idly.

"How many girlfriends do I have? Brat, why don't you just shut up?" Brooks was pissed by Horace's question and he pointed at Horace and scolded him harshly, as if Horace had done something unpardonable!

Brooks then looked at Joyce and said coldly, "Joyce, why do you have to pester me? We two really can't be together at all. Please don't disturb my life anymore. Last time, you came alone, but now you went even further. You found a group of people to make things difficult for me! Please, stop it now, okay? I just want

to live a peaceful life with Tonya. I don't want you to come and disturb my happiness anymore!"

After Brooks finished his words, Tonya wrapped her arms around his waist and said flirtatiously, "Brooks, you are so kind!"

Then, a trace of coldness flashed through Tonya's eyes. She glared at the Horace and the others and said to Brooks, "Do you need me to find someone to make these people disappear so that they won't disturb you anymore?"

Hearing Tonya's words, Horace chuckled and asked, "Lady, are you so powerful?"

At this moment, Lily pointed at Horace and said coldly to Tonya, "Bitch, do you know who he is? You have the nerve to say you'll have someone make us disappear? Who do you think you are?"

"Yes, who do you think you are? How dare you threaten to make Mr. Warren disappear?"

This time, all the employees of the Melton Network Technology Limited stood up to Tonya.

The shouts of the crowd made Tonya tremble all over. Although she despised them because of the cheap clothes they wore, she couldn't help being frightened when they spoke in one voice.

"Damn it! Joyce, you really brought a mob here to make things difficult for me!" Brooks shouted angrily.

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